

all day except for prayers and meals.
I asked her to talk and I wrote.
Up to date I have incidents of her
early life, life in leaven and
rejection and am beginning on her
life home.

Using your "blanket permission"
for requests I asked Frances to beg
the Holy Ghost to bless this work
and told her to put her hands on
my head and to enfold my hands
in hers. She did and prayed as I
asked. She was conscious of grace
flaming through the hands and
when I was writing told me
she smelt the odor of roses on
my hands. (I didn't).

As you requested I told her
of the flaming heart I saw and
she replied that it was my heart
in which Our Lord's love leaped
up to the Father. The heart with
two daggers, one from each side
was Mother St. E's heart - she
crossed daggers signifying the
will of separation in contradiction
to God's will. The globes of light

joined from the dark were souls. The two that rose were souls here at O.L.A. who were given grace to ascend closer to God. The others that travelled yewwood were souls going on in grace. Frances knew which souls in the house received the grace but she did not name them and I did not ask.

I spoke to her of Sr. Monica and she did not seem surprised but thought that the fact that Our Lord will use the community for a hidden apostolate a sufficient explanation. That noon she saw Sr. Monica's soul - beautiful, shining and absolutely pure and spotless - not a flaw in it. Beside her stood Rev. Mother and these words came: "None nothing to do with this." As Rev. Mother turned Our Lord blessed her departure. Frances told Rev. Mother and ^{she} was bid three times to repeat the vision and message. Rev. Mother said nothing about Sr. M. to me and I held my peace.

I also asked Frances if it

GLORIA TRINITATI

COPY

J. M. J.

June 16, 1940.

My dear Mother St. John:

Very busy - today graduation day, but am stealing a couple moments just to write you a note. Want you to know that you are daily remembered, and more than that. Three times each day I make a special visit to the Blessed Sacrament, in the Sanctuary of our little chapel of Our Lady. There I offer and consecrate you in the following manner: (Kissing my crucifix, I say) "My Crucified Love, I unite myself to Thee. With Mary as Priestess, and through her Immaculate Heart, O Great High Priest and Victim, I offer and consecrate Thee; and my other soul and myself in Thee, with Thee, and through Thee, to the Eternal Glory of the Trinity". You have grown so close to me that I have allowed myself to call you "my other soul". You have no objection, I hope, for remember we are to be twins of love.

And, my dear Mother, you will pray for me, too? I need prayer and God. Let us meet daily in the Sacred Heart of Jesus, our secure refuge. Mary, through her Immaculate purity and love will yield us entry there. All my love in the Trinity, Union of prayer and sacrifice,

Shall try to write at length, when the rush
ebbs low.

SM

DNCB

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois

June 19, 1940

Rev. Father Plaessius
St. Jude Seminary
Momence, Ill.

Dear Father:

Enclosed you will find the stipends
for the Masses said Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday.

Please accept our little gift which we send
with our best wishes for your birthday and feast
day.

God has been very good to us in giving you as

our confessor and director and I pray that He
bless you for your kindness and generosity to us.

Sister Mary Eleanore made the cloth and wishes
that it be used on the altar for your feast day.
She said to tell you that each stitch was offered
to the Sacred Heart as an act of love for your
intentions.

We shall all be united with you in His
Merciful Love on Friday.

Gratefully yours,

Sister St Eugene.

J.M.J.

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

Jan 17/40

Reverend Father Alayns:- My sincere thanks for your nice letter of sympathy on the occasion of our Very Rev. Mother General's death. I appreciate your prayers very much and those of your community. I too, am praying that the primitive spirit may be kept by her successor, for I feel that the day a modern spirit will creep in our Congregation, it will lose its spirit of simplicity and fervor.

May I ask your prayers for the success
of our mid winter retreat from Jan 18-25th.
This will be my annual retreat, so please
ask God it may be fruitful first for my
own personal sanctification and secondly
for the benefit of the souls confided to
my care - that I may draw them close
to God thru the Holy Spirit.

May I ask you to pray especially for
one soul, whom I wish to reach.
She will make the retreat but I am
convinced that nothing but prayer and
penance can do the work. I am

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

interesting various persons to pray for short
interventions.

I am inclosing ^{\$} 3 ⁰⁰ for mass intentions
for souls in purgatory to obtain vocations.
So far, prospects for the entrance of February
are not so good.

Dear Father, I wish to profit of this op-
portunity to thank you for the
wonderful spiritual help you are
giving our Sisters. The work of the
Holy Spirit is visible and we can not

help but say: "God's ways are wonderful." I had hoped for an opportunity to talk to you, but since it has not been God's good pleasure to offer it, I leave it in His Providence. He knows best. The loss of our Superior General is a very big one for me, for I felt she knew our Province with its problems and also each member. She was my support and guide. In such trials we must turn to God in loving and trustful confidence for He directs all for His greater glory and the good of those concerned. Again, accept my grateful and respectful wishes. Yours in Mary's love, Sister St. Emily, Prov. Sup.

J. M. J.

Holy Family Academy
Beavererville, Illinois
June 20, 1940

Reverend Father Alaysius
St. Jude Seminary
Monroe, Illinois

Dear Father Alaysius:

The Novitiate joins me in
wishing you most heartfelt prayerful
Feast Day greetings in union with the
Sacred Heart to whom you are a real
joy because you are a priest accord-
ing to His own Heart.

May it be given you to

sound the depths of that most Merciful Heart and pour the refreshing waters of Divine Love upon many a weary soul a-thirst for sanctity and God.

I rejoice with you that on Saturday next at nine-thirty (if that is agreeable to you) you will be able to resume your work with His Chosen one.

Her presence alone is a challenge to all. What an inspiration to have so recollected a soul in our midst! You are privileged indeed to be her Director.

May your holy Patron, St. Alphonsus
obtain for you graces innumerable
from the Merciful Heart of Christ.

Respectfully yours in J.m.j.

S. J. Thomas o.s.c.m.

Our Lady Academy

Manteno, Illinois

June 21, 1940.

Reverend Father Aloysius
St. Jude Seminary
Momence, Illinois

Dear Reverend Father:

I am enclosing notes, which I desired you to receive before tomorrow that you might have a fair idea of what is brewing. Though it is not necessary that I tell you all I have a mind to tell you, I feel God wants it for my humiliation, and that you may know the extent of the work of God in my soul, the extent of His mercy. It may be a help, too, for other souls who have been far less wicked than I. If I can possibly be ready for tomorrow I shall give you a clear conception of all, then. Please pray for me, for I am filled with repugnance at the thought, but promised fidelity and I must bend in humble obedience to the will of God.

Respectfully,

Sister Mary - P.B.

Manteno, Ill.
June 24, 1940

Rev. Father Aloysius
St Jude Seminary,
Monee, Ill.

Dear Father:

I am enclosing this little note with a letter to you from Sister Ignatius; at the time she wrote it she was feeling very much better and was really well disposed.

Today however, she was all upset again - she came to me this morning and was ready to leave the community - she wanted to go to see Rev. Mother and I told her she was in Kankakee & if Sister wanted to see

her it was perfectly alright for her to go.

She went to get ready but then changed her mind — she came back to see me and this time was most insolent — telling me how I abused her and mentioning how much nicer I was to the other Sisters than I was to her.

She then asked me if I would keep her and I told her I would but that she had to make up her mind to submit her will and obey.

At dinner time she asked if she could see you and I told her I would call you.

I guess Divine Providence permitted that you had company from California because if you had come to Manteno today, I am afraid Sister would not

have been in a condition to see you.

About 3:30 she left the children alone on the grounds and came to me saying that she was sick and was going to bed. She is in an awful state Father and I am a bit worried altho I place all my confidence in His Merciful Love.

Of course Sister is not very gifted and has not a very keen mentality, but I do think she likes attention in this, that she likes to be different from the others.

I am praying for Sister and I tried to encourage her but it seems to be of no avail - if I could relieve her by taking her suffering upon myself I would, but this I am not permitted to do.

I ask Him to Dilate my heart with His Love and make Sister

realize the supreme happiness
there is in possessing Him while
He possesses us.

Oh! that I could make all
souls know this Love. So few
are willing to be His nothing -
and yet this nothing hidden in His
All becomes every thing. What
dignity becomes ours when we
are covered with His Divinity!

Pray for this soul so dear to
His Heart that she may submit
her will to His - it grieves me
to think that one of His consecrated
Servants of Mary is not generous.
It makes me want to give still
more to make up for His sadness
over this soul.

Ask the Spirit of Love to teach
me how to deal with this soul -
I am puzzled.

May He bless you with His
special love for your kindness.

Sister St Eugene.

that I could be sure of His Love for me.

I saw clearly all my imperfections and they overwhelmed me — I saw my Merciful Love hanging there on the Tree of Shame — a reproach to my lack of correspondence to His Grace.

Can it be that my love has not been sincere? I thought I had been sincere — I thought that I had really loved my Love although very imperfectly!

Last night I found the following note in my room —

Mother: — I need your prayers — I am attacked by the evil one by interior disgust — nausea — sadness — absence of faith and hope, and at times with the feeling that I am practically damned. The victory is all in obedience to Father by refusing

to harbor these thoughts and feelings — Beg God to give me the strength of will to do so. Sister Monica.

I was filled with sorrow — my Love must certainly be displeased with me — I shed bitter tears and reminded Him that a contrite heart He could not despise.

This morning I renewed my offering for the third time after Communion.

After I renewed my vow of walking in His Holy presence it seemed that He made me feel that I had misunderstood what He meant by His message to me. I humbled myself and asked the Spirit of Light to give light to my blindness. With all this I felt a burning desire to love my Love yet more perfectly.

All day I have felt that deep longing to love and to be loved, so much so that at times I wanted to cry out my words of love to Him. I felt a loneliness that caused me to shed tears.

This morning Sister Monica came to see me about ten o'clock, to thank me for praying for her and telling me that after she had written her note to me, all her confusion of mind left her and she experienced perfect peace.

Is this a proof that my offering was accepted and was all my confusion of mind a trial or had I really offended my Merciful Love?

I have experienced a great desire to prostrate myself in the chapel before retiring at night to ask my Merciful Love to pardon me

for all my infidelities during the day
as well as those of all the Sisters
and again in the morning to ask Him
to enlighten me & all the Sisters and
to give us all the grace to be faithful
to Him during the day. I would draw
all hearts to Him. May I do this
please Father?

The thought of my lack of success
still persists but I tell Him that
I am nothing and can do nothing
without Him but with Him all things
are possible — I rely on His
goodness and hidden in His
Merciful Love — what have I to fear?

My only desire is to love Him
and make Him loved by others.

I beg you to pray for me,
miserable as I am, that His
Merciful Love may find a place
of rest in the sanctuary of my
heart.

Sister St Eugene

nakedness with the robes of Thy Redeming Grace. Thou hast chosen this house of clay for Thy Temple of Love. Thou hast covered my nothingness with Thy All.

Hidden in Thee, my helplessness becomes the seat of Thy Power — my miseries when covered with the Precious Blood of Thy Mercy become the throne of Thy Merciful Love.

O, Almighty Father, look then upon this nothing, hidden in your Divine Son and accept the offering that I make, through the hands of my Immaculate Mother, of my peace of mind, for the relief of Sister Monica.

If it is Thy Holy Will, I wish to suffer this confusion of mind in whatsoever way it may please Thee and for as long a time as Thy good pleasure may desire.

This offering was written on the eve of the feast of the Precious Blood.

It seemed to me that my offering was not accepted by our Divine Master, for I felt a most profound peace all day.

Monday evening, Sister Monica came to me and asked for prayers, that she might have peace of mind — She felt that she had been unfaithful by giving way to sins of human respect and envy.

I told her I would pray for her, and before retiring I asked our Merciful Love to please accept my offering, for Sister was suffering much.

He seemed to tell me that I should not dare to ask such a thing, unworthy as I was.

Had I offended my Merciful Love? Had I done something displeasing to Him? I was very much upset.

Manteno, Ill.
July 3, 1940.

Rev. Father Aloysius.
St Jude Seminary,
Monee, Ill

Dear Father:

The following is a copy
of the offering I made of myself
on Monday, July 1, feast of the
Precious Blood, after Holy Communion.

My One, my only Love I
prostrate myself before Thee,
little nothing that I am.

Realizing that I am of no
account in the presence of Thy
Almighty Power, I cast myself
at Thy feet with all my miseries,
mingling them with the dust
from which I am made.
But Thou hast covered my

He seemed to tell me that when visiting my offering I had returned about five minutes late.

I humbled myself and told Him that if I had displeased Him I was sorry, but that looking at me hidden in His Merciful Heart, he could not refuse to receive Sister

I renewed my offering on the feast of the Visitation after Holy Communion, asking my dear Mother Mary to intercede for me with her Divine Son.

All day yesterday I experienced a great sorrow for having hurt my Merciful Lord — had I really offended Him or was this confusion a sign that my offering had been accepted?

A great fear that He would leave me to myself came over me and I begged for mercy — I told Him I would be willing to occupy the lowest place in hell, providing

J. M. J.

Camp Star of the Sea,
Springfield, Illinois,
June 25, 1940.

Rev. Father Aloysius, C. M. F.,
St. Jude Seminary,
Momence, Illinois.

Rev. dear Father:

The enclosed letter which I received this morning from Alice Harding is the purpose of this letter to you. Alice met me last Saturday morning at the depot in Chicago before we left for camp.

During the many years in which Alice has been away from Carmel, she has not had a great deal of spiritual direction or help. Since she is at present without anyone to help her and since complications might arise with others knowing of her present case, I suggested to her that she write to you and ask for your help. I trust that this will not meet with your disapproval.

Alice entered Carmel at Santa Clara, California at the age of eighteen - this is now at least twenty years ago, if not more. While she was still in the novitiate, it was found out that she had tuberculosis. The Sisters at Carmel wished to keep her but her director at the time considered it advisable that she return home, so he is the one who had her return. Alice told me last Saturday that there was an agreement, evidently made with the Sisters at Carmel, that if our Lord wished her to return, that her cough would leave her. This is what she refers to in my letter and which she has asked me to explain to you. If her cough leaves her completely, it is a sign that our Lord wishes her to enter the cloister; if not, that she enter as an extern. I leave this entirely in your hands, Father, as I would not wish to ask for anything. Alice is a very beautiful soul, Father, and is very much like Frances in many ways, although of course she has not had the great privileges which Frances has had. If it might be possible for her to see you sometime when you are in Chicago, I know that it would mean so much to her; if that is not possible, any help that you might give her through correspondence would be much appreciated. I leave you perfectly free, Father, to tell any or all of this to Mother Mary as she knows about Alice; she does not know, however, of this letter as I just received it this morning. She is joining me in prayer for Alice that all be arranged for her as the Lord wishes.

Perhaps you would interested in hearing something of our camp life. I think you know that Sister Mary Eleanore is with me

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Perhaps you would interested in hearing something of our camp life. I think you know that Sister Mary Eleanore is with me.

There is also a Sister from St. Gall Is here, too. Our camp, Camp Star of the Sea is located on a beautiful sight on Lake Springfield. Our girls go to Mass every morning and receive Holy Communion each day. We are privileged in having a chapel on the grounds and in having Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament each evening. It is beautiful to see our little ones stop in the chapel frequently during the day for a visit of love to our dear Lord present in the tabernacle. As Father explains to them, Christ is camping with them, so they should visit Him frequently. Father Moisant who is in charge of the camp is away this week making his retreat and another priest is replacing him. When Father Moisant is here, he gives the children a lovely little talk each morning and evening. Besides having a lovely vacation of play and recreation, the children enjoy a sort of spiritual retreat.

Since we are three Sisters this year in place of two, we find it much easier to fulfill our obligations and live up to our Holy Rule more closely as we replace each other. I wonder if you know that Sister Mary Ursula was formerly my companion; we have been coming to camp for four years. Sister made a very big sacrifice in not coming this year and she has been most generous about it.

I wish to thank you again, Father, for your great kindness to me and for all the help you have given me during the year. I am trying to live up to all that you have suggested and if I do, I know that I shall be much happier and more closely united to our dear Lord. I have meditated frequently on the five points you suggested to us in your last conference and have found them most fruitful. I have had many occasions to practice the mortification you have suggested; although it does cost, I am happy to show my love for Christ in making some little sacrifices for Him. Anything else which you think I should do, I shall be glad to do. I appreciate your kindness, too, in praying for our work here; there is much to be done and many occasions of drawing souls to Christ. Everything has been going on splendidly so far; I feel the effect and the help of your prayers.

I ask your blessing, Father and a remembrance in your prayers. I am happy to remember you daily in my poor prayers.

Gratefully in the Sacred Heart,

Sister Mary Dolores

J. M. J.

Our Lady Academy

Manteno, Illinois

Dear Reverend Father:

June 27, 1940.

I enclose information which I felt impelled to write for you. More will follow, but only at my leisure. It seemed better to do the enclosed more hastily. It was difficult to do, and it is well God prepared me before, else I doubt I would have been able to force myself to the issue. Gratitude for the work of God in that other soul, and the dire need of another this week proved helpful and a stimulus to the accomplishment of this humiliating task which I offered to the glory of God for souls, and the sanctification of my own soul. Monday night after I had finished penciling the pages I enclose, I had a dream of Mary, about which I shall tell you in my notes.

May I ask that you please continue to remember me in your Holy Mass that I may be always faithful. In my feeble efforts at prayer you are especially remembered.

Respectfully,

Sister Mary of the
Precious Blood

Extracts of letter from MJB

June 30, 1940.

Dear Sister Mary:

I have been waiting for your letter, then I realized how busy you must be with reports. .

Thanks so much for your wee note. The consecration of the two - the twin souls pleased me so much. Do continue it I have so much faith in prayer in our little chapel where I received so many graces.

Will it surprise you to know that contrary to my determined plan, I'm not going to school this summer? I'm staying right here where the cinders are my lilies and roses. This is wholly volitional. If anyone told me that after completing one-half the work for my master's degree with 4 A's that I'd give it up, I'd have said: You're crazy - but then its for Him that I'm doing it - for none other. This is meant just for you, here the sisters think that I'm not going bn account of the heat.

I intended writing a long letter, but somehow I'm not in the mood.

(This came undef double seal)

Saint Patrick Academy
Monence, Illinois

Mon. July 1, 1940.

Father Aloysius told me to ask Our Lord if Alice Hardin could be cured of her cough because it was only on this condition that she could re-enter the Carmelite Order, otherwise she would be taken as an outer sister.

Our dear Lord said: Tell Father to have her start a Novena to the Little Flower on the day she

receives this message
and let her make a
little sacrifice each
day for that intention.
If she is not cured
it will be My Will to
have her stay out in
the world and do good
there."

Thank you, sweet Jesus.
I asked again and
He said: "It is as I have
said."

I had her ask a 2nd
time because I thought
she could be "an outer
nun" for the Carmelites
but the answer
she first received seem
to be the one He wants.